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THEME

Kimetsu no Yaiba – Digital Colored Comics Chapter 177

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CH# 178 ›

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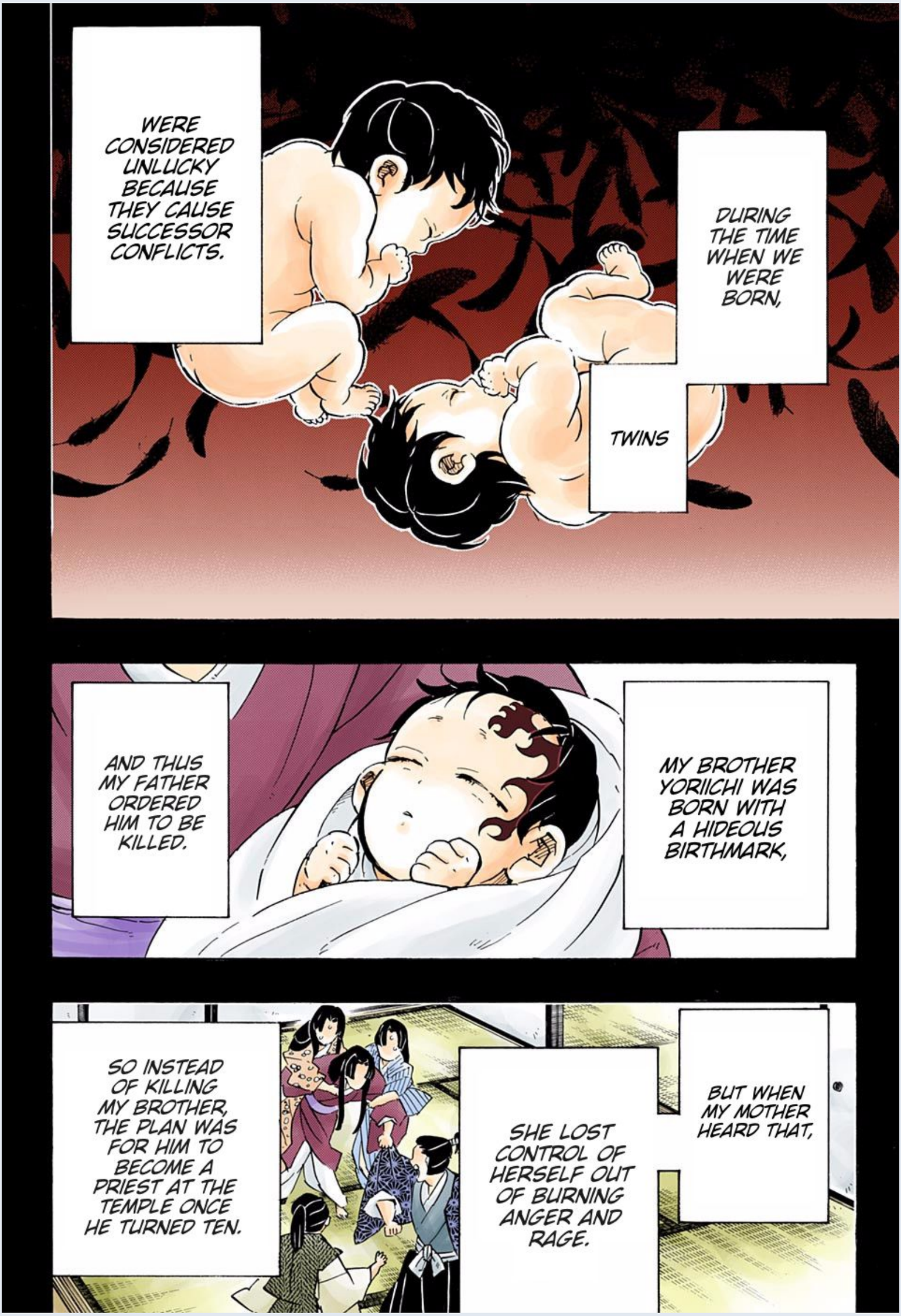
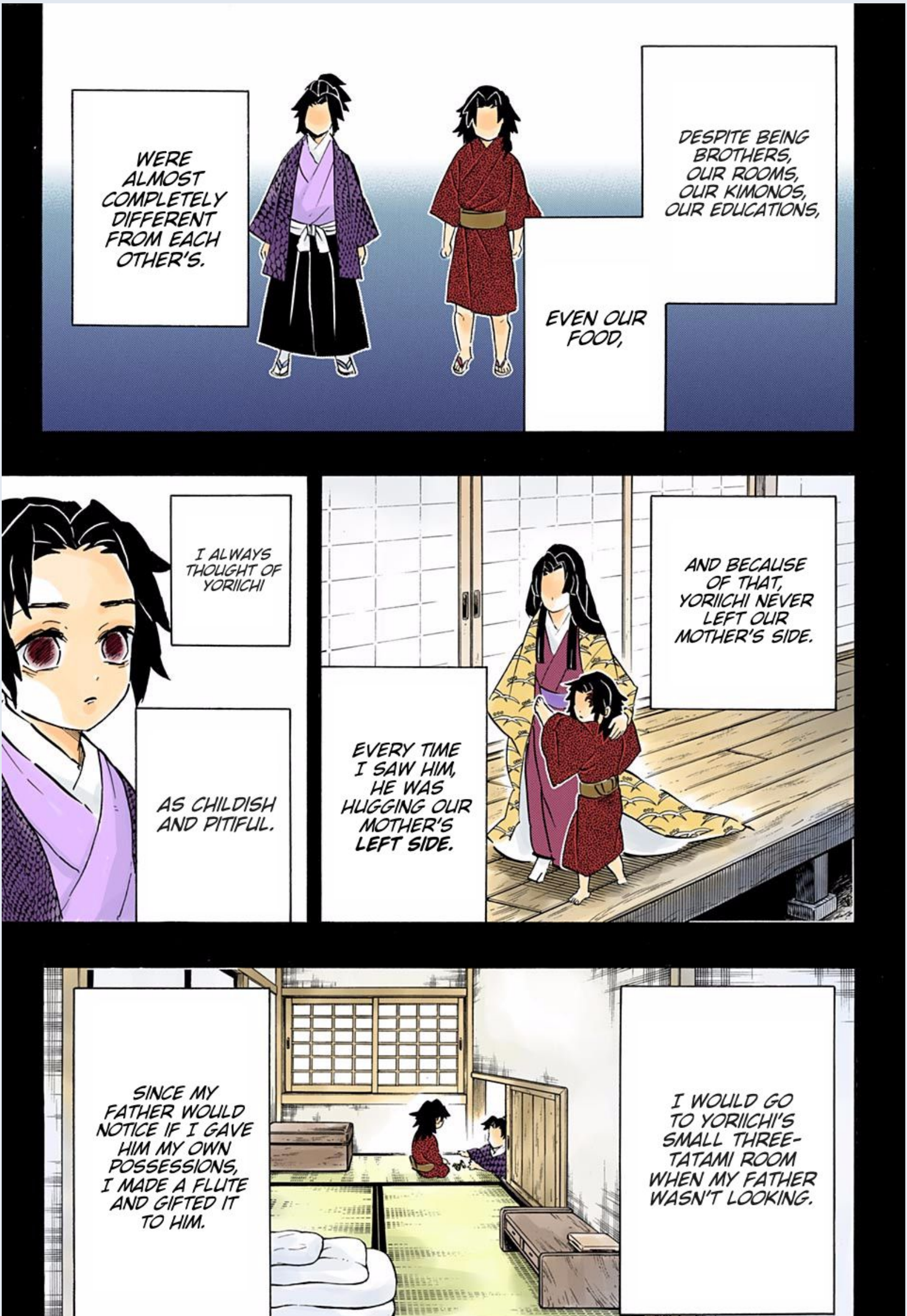
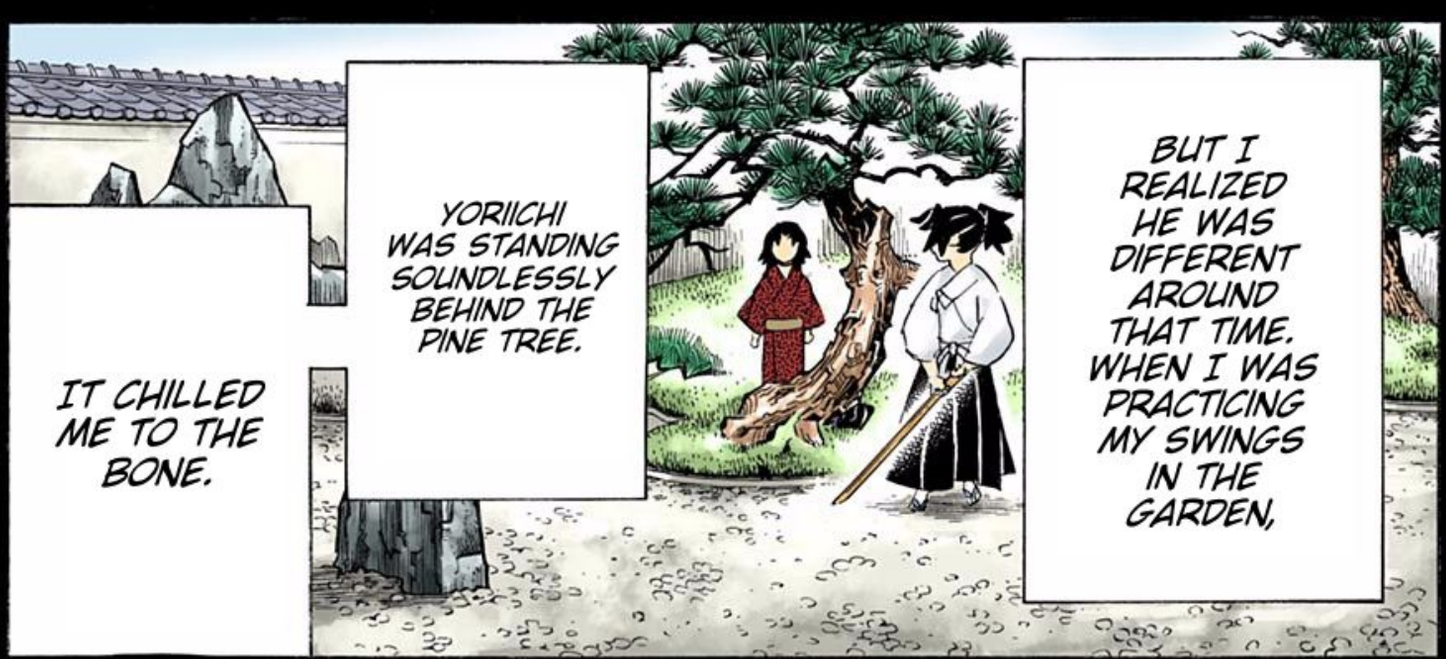

DURING THE TIME WHEN WE WERE BORN,
TWINS
WERE CONSIDERED UNLUCKY BECAUSE THEY CAUSE SUCCESSOR CONFLICTS.
MY BROTHER YORIICHI WAS BORN WITH A HIDEOUS BIRTHMARK,
AND THUS MY FATHER ORDERED HIM TO BE KILLED.
BUT WHEN MY MOTHER HEARD THAT,
SHE LOST CONTROL OF HERSELF OUT OF BURNING ANGER AND RAGE.
SO INSTEAD OF KILLING MY BROTHER, THE PLAN WAS FOR HIM TO BECOME A PRIEST AT THE TEMPLE ONCE HE TURNED TEN.

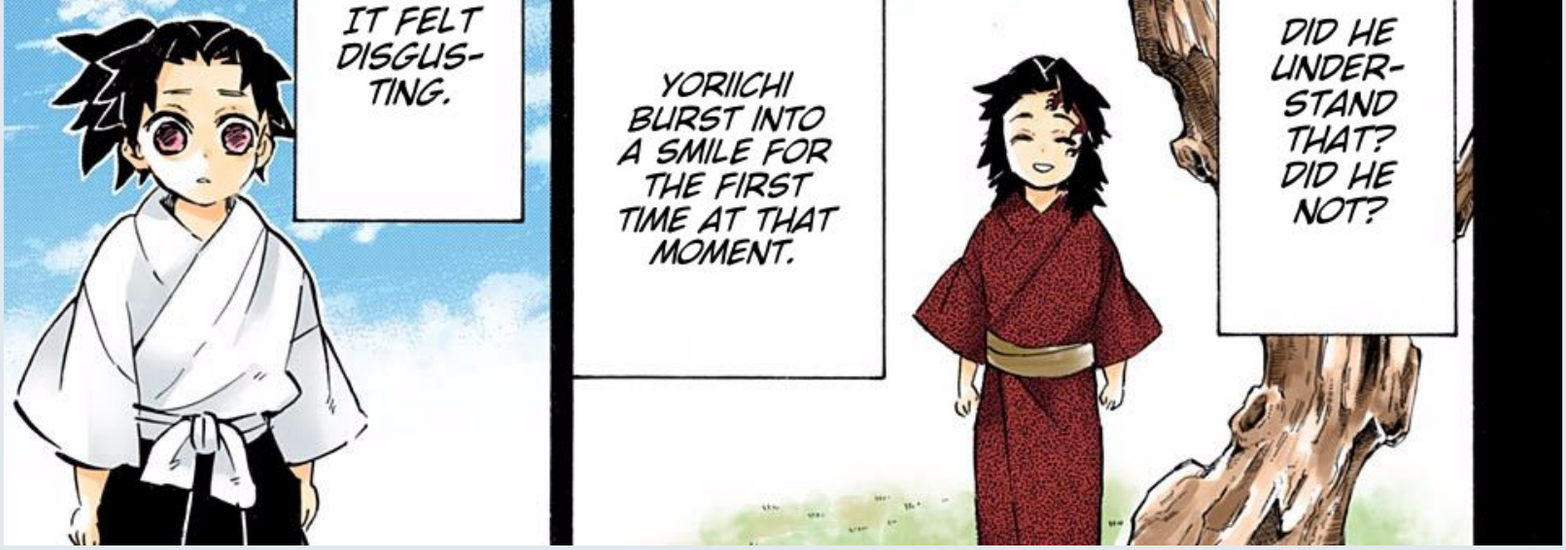

WERE ALMOST COMPLETELY DIFFERENT FROM EACH OTHER'S.
DESPITE BEING BROTHERS, OUR ROOMS, OUR KIMONOS, OUR EDUCATIONS,
EVEN OUR FOOD,
I ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YORIICHI
AS CHILDISH AND PITIFUL.
EVERY TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS HUGGING OUR MOTHER'S LEFT SIDE.
AND BECAUSE OF THAT, YORIICHI NEVER LEFT OUR MOTHER'S SIDE.
SINCE MY FATHER WOULD NOTICE IF I GAVE HIM MY OWN POSSESSIONS, I MADE A FLUTE AND GIFTED IT TO HIM.
I WOULD GO TO YORIICHI'S SMALL THREE-TATAMI ROOM WHEN MY FATHER WASN'T LOOKING.

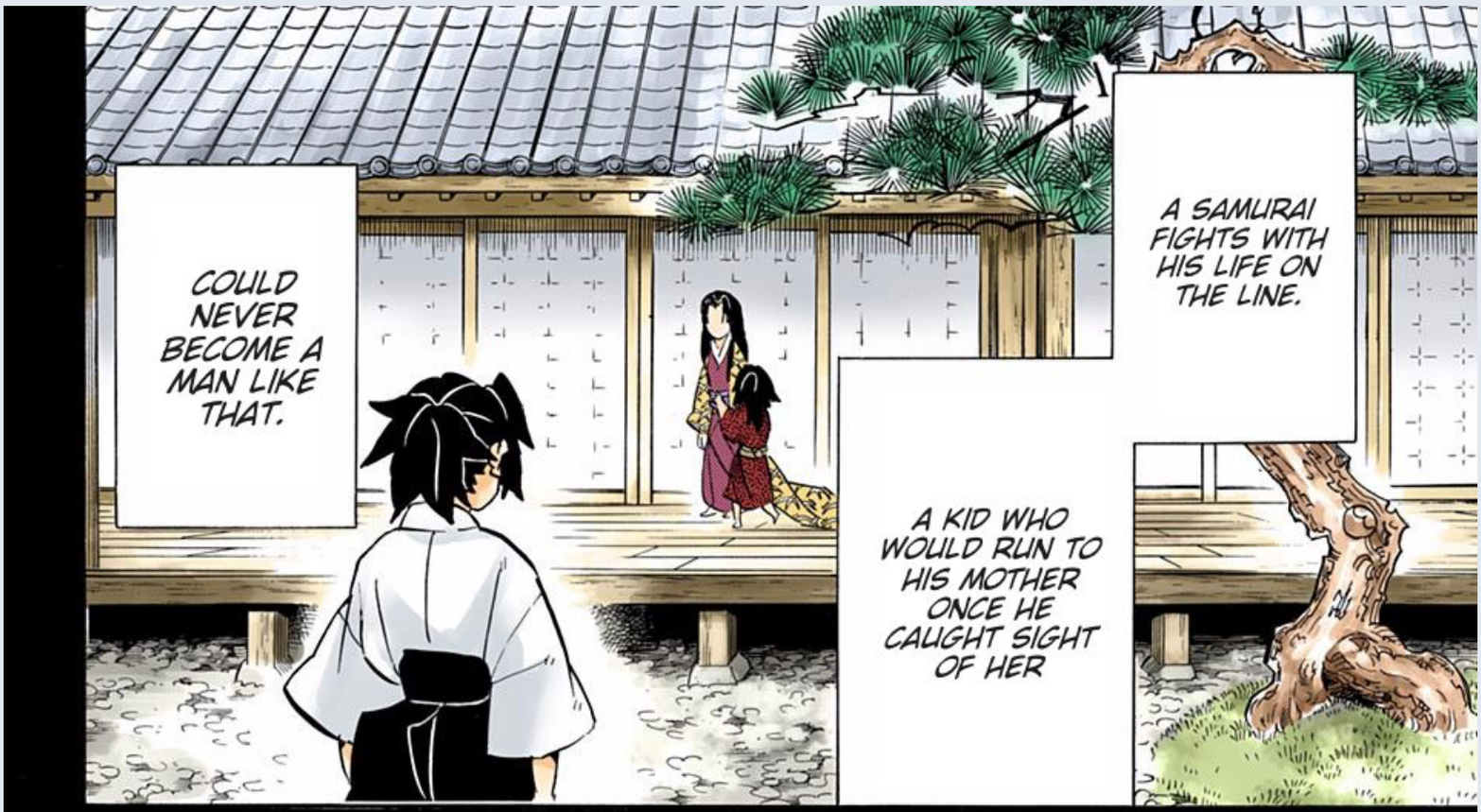
EVER SINCE YORIICHI WAS A BABY,
I HAD NEVER SEEN HIM SMILE.
HE NEVER TALKED UNTIL HE WAS SEVEN, SO PEOPLE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAF.

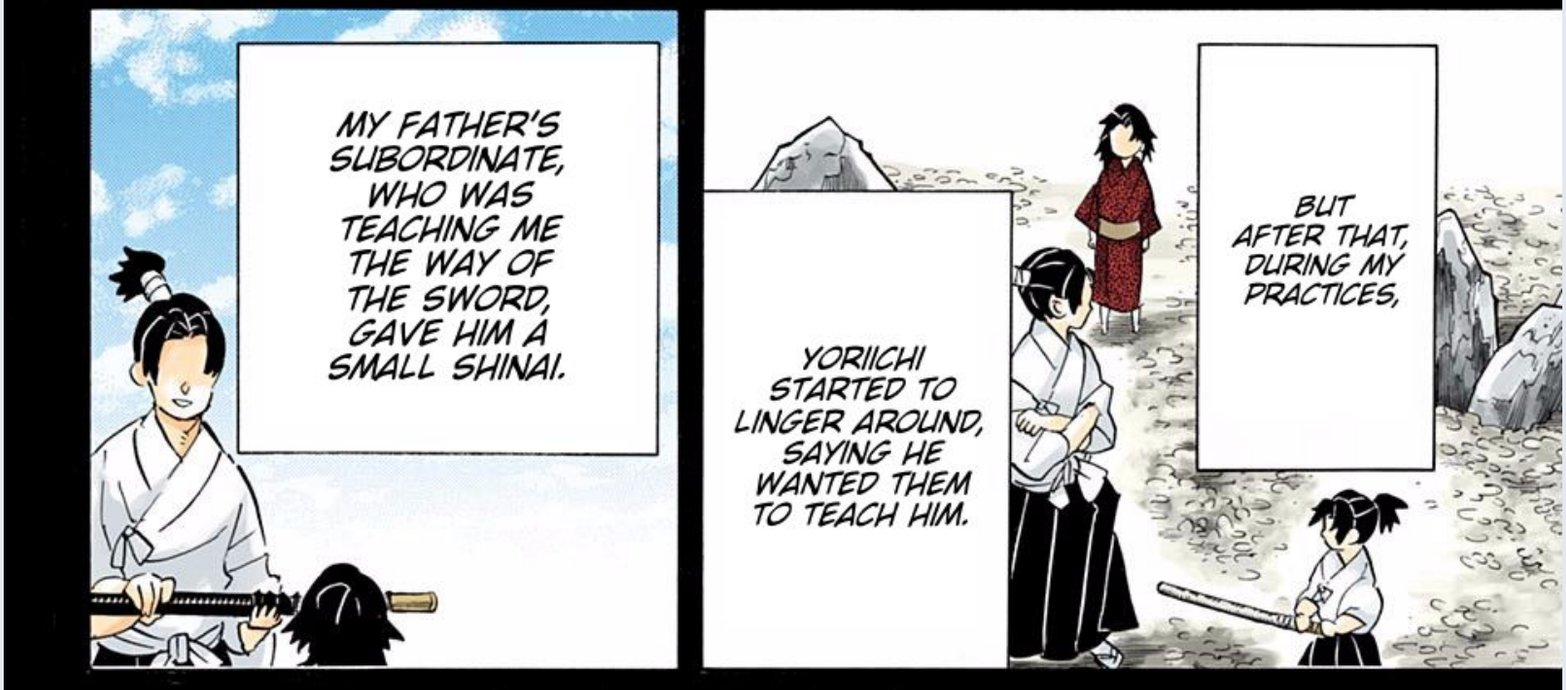

BUT I REALIZED HE WAS DIFFERENT AROUND THAT TIME. WHEN I WAS PRACTICING MY SWINGS IN THE GARDEN,
YORIICHI WAS STANDING SOUNDLESSLY BEHIND THE PINE TREE.
IT CHILLED ME TO THE BONE.

BROTHER, IS YOUR DREAM TO BECOME THE STRONGEST SAMURAI IN THE COUNTRY?

IT WAS SO SHOCKING THAT I HELD MY BREATH
AND DROPPED MY WOODEN SWORD.
WHEN I THINK BACK ON THAT MOMENT HE FIRST SPOKE, HE WAS VERY FLUENT.
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BECOME A PRIEST, NOT A SAMURAI.
ALTHOUGH HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SENT TO THE TEMPLE ONCE HE TURNED TEN.
AFTER THAT, HE SUDDENLY STARTED SAYING HE WANTED TO BE A SAMURAI,


IT FELT DISGUS-TING.
YORIICHI BURST INTO A SMILE FOR THE FIRST TIME AT THAT MOMENT.
DID HE UNDER-STAND THAT? DID HE NOT?


COULD NEVER BECOME A MAN LIKE THAT.
A SAMURAI FIGHTS WITH HIS LIFE ON THE LINE.
A KID WHO WOULD RUN TO HIS MOTHER ONCE HE CAUGHT SIGHT OF HER


MY FATHER'S SUBORDINATE, WHO WAS TEACHING ME THE WAY OF THE SWORD, GAVE HIM A SMALL SHINAI.
YORIICHI STARTED TO LINGER AROUND, SAYING HE WANTED THEM TO TEACH HIM.
BUT AFTER THAT, DURING MY PRACTICES,

THEN MY FATHER'S SUBORDINATE TOLD YORIICHI TO COME RIGHT AT HIM.
ALL HE TOLD HIM WERE BASIC INSTRUC-TIONS,
ON HOW TO HOLD THE SWORD AND FORM A STANCE.

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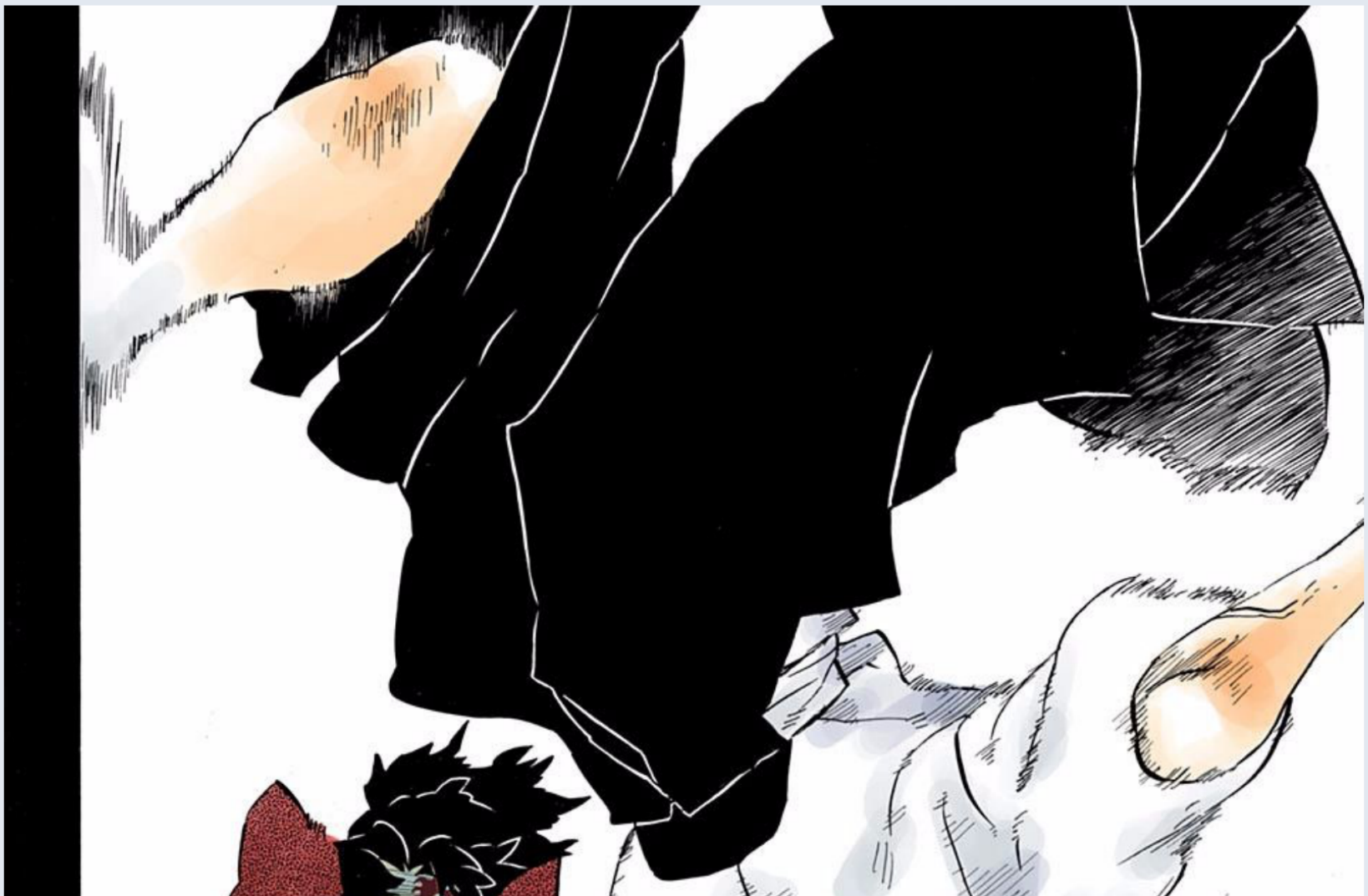
HOW



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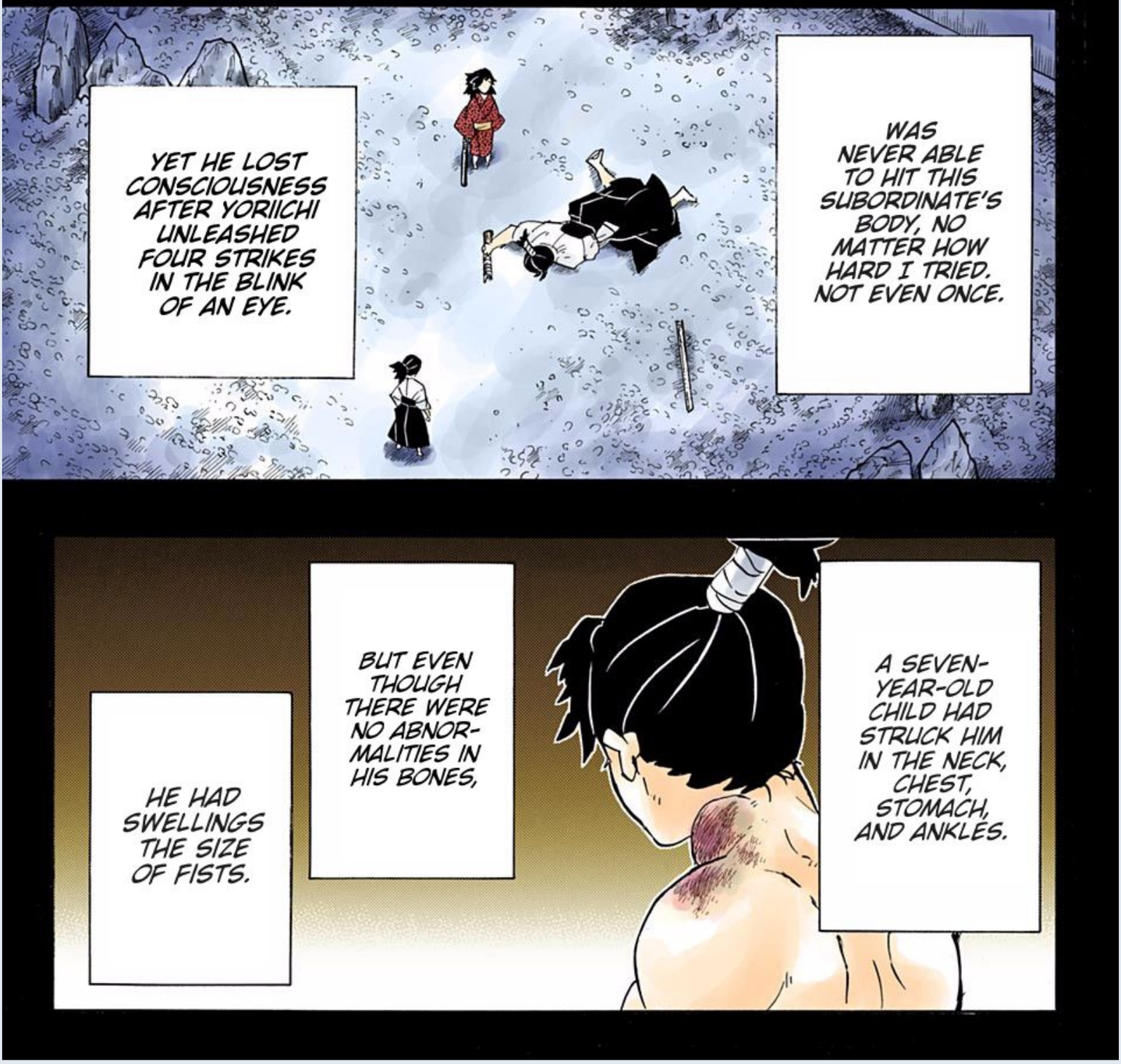
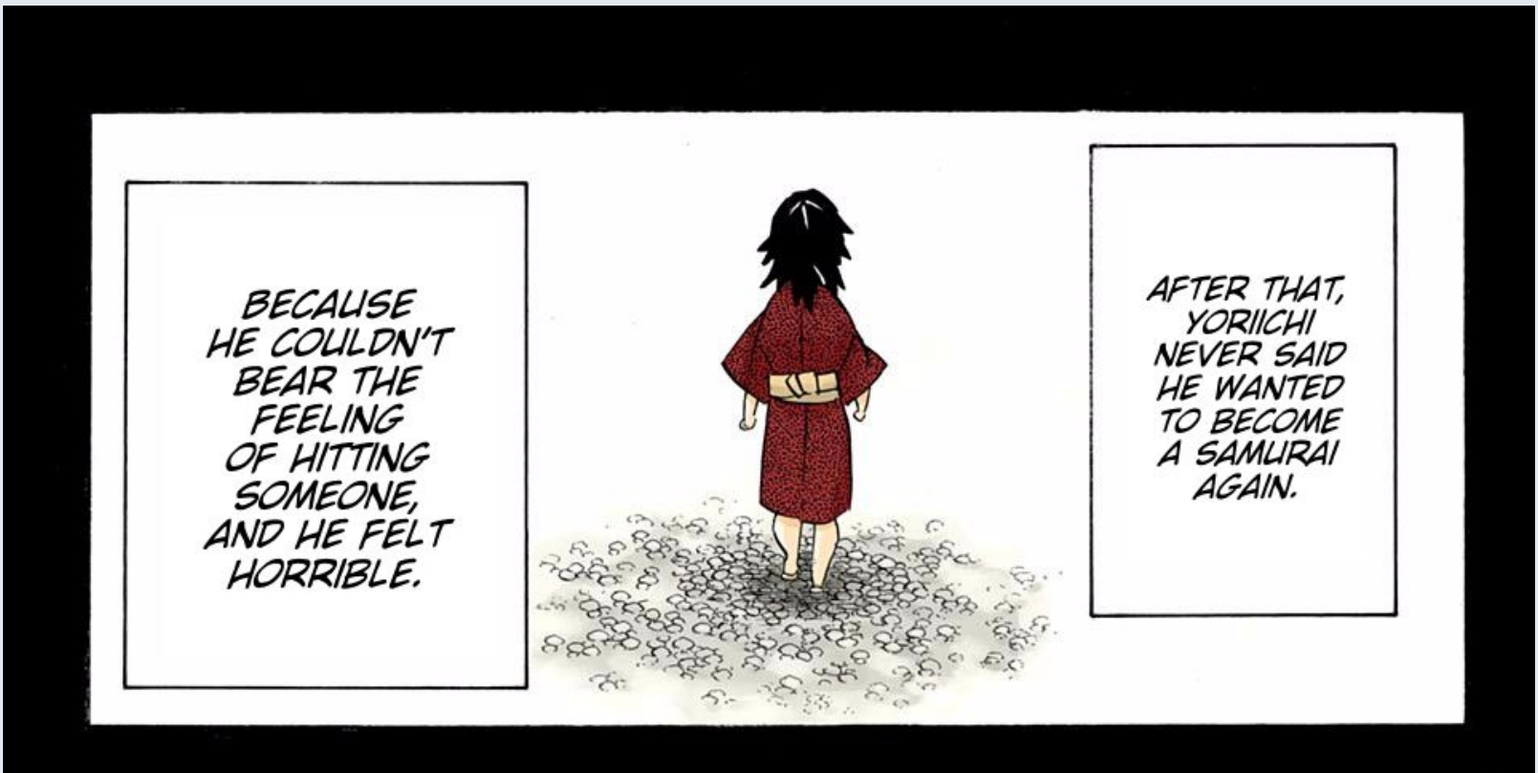
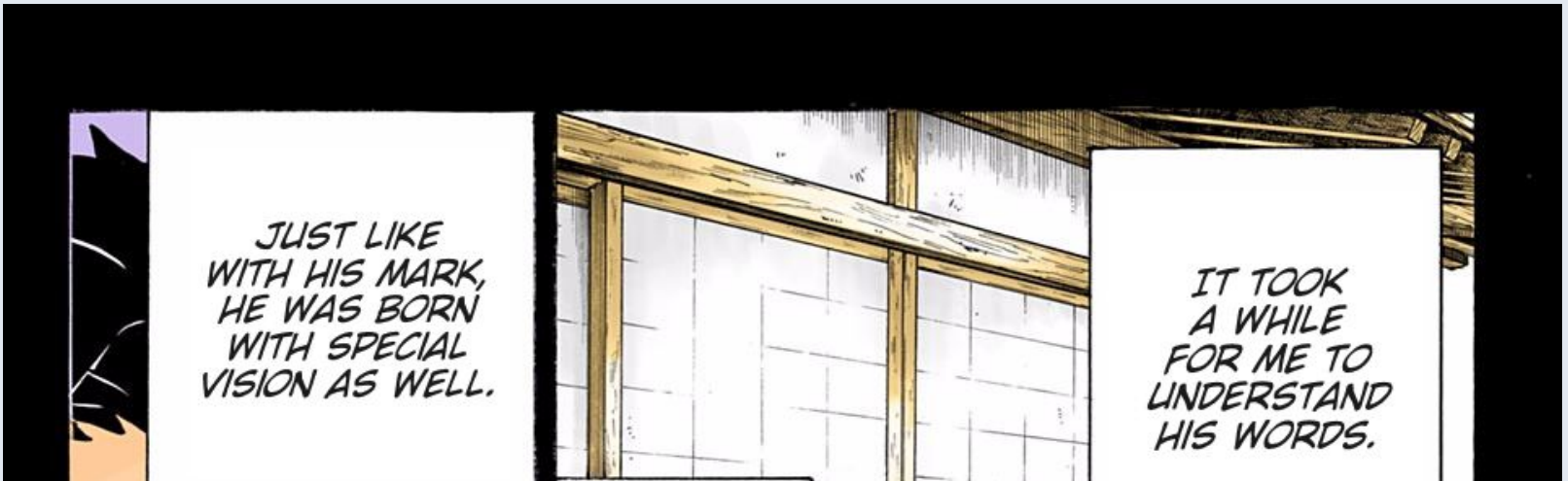
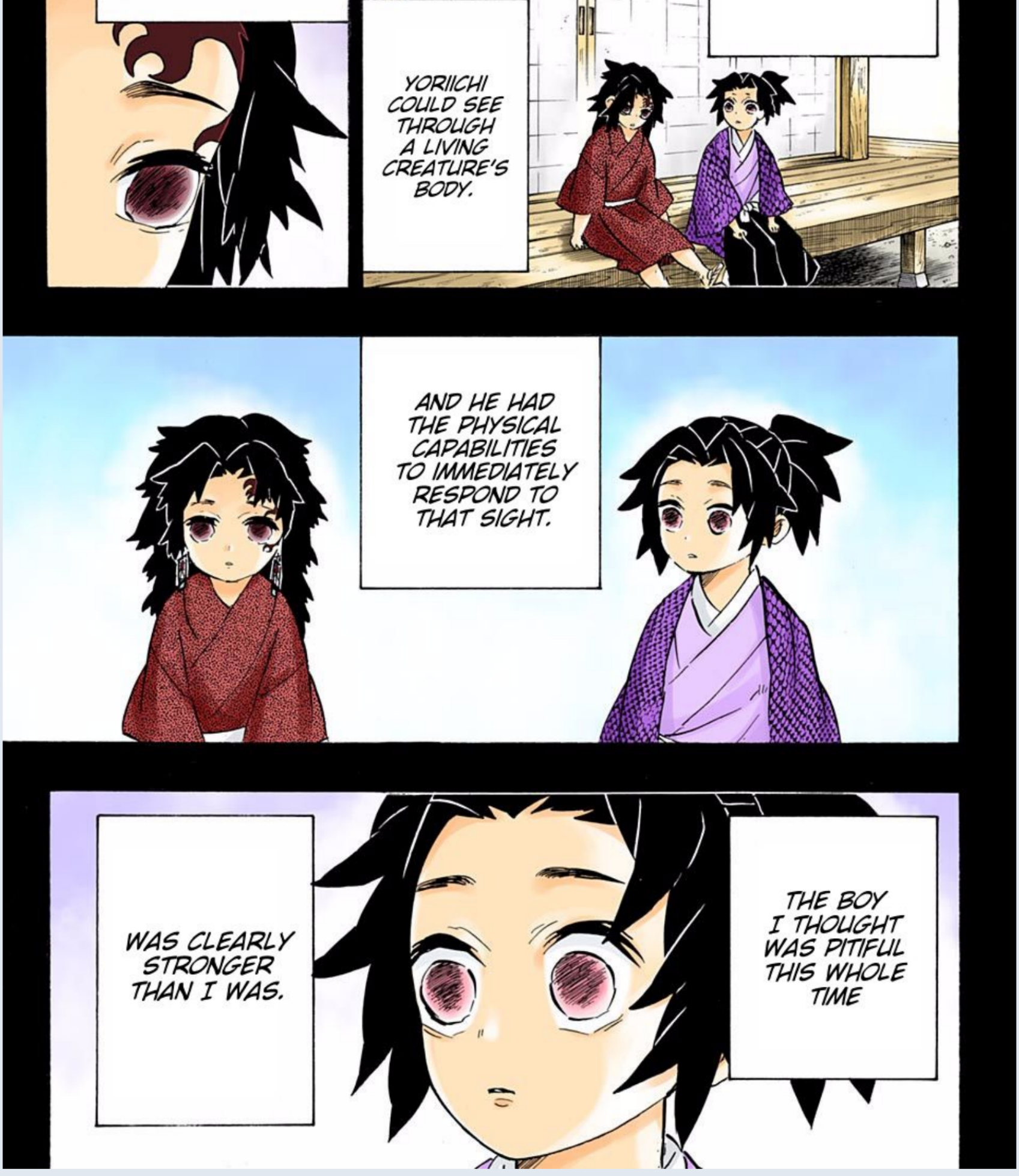

YET HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER YORIICHI UNLEASHED FOUR STRIKES IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.
WAS NEVER ABLE TO HIT THIS SUBORDINATE'S BODY, NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED. NOT EVEN ONCE.

HE HAD SWELLINGS THE SIZE OF FISTS.
BUT EVEN THOUGH THERE WERE NO ABNORMALITIES IN HIS BONES,
A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD CHILD HAD STRUCK HIM IN THE NECK, CHEST, STOMACH, AND ANKLES.

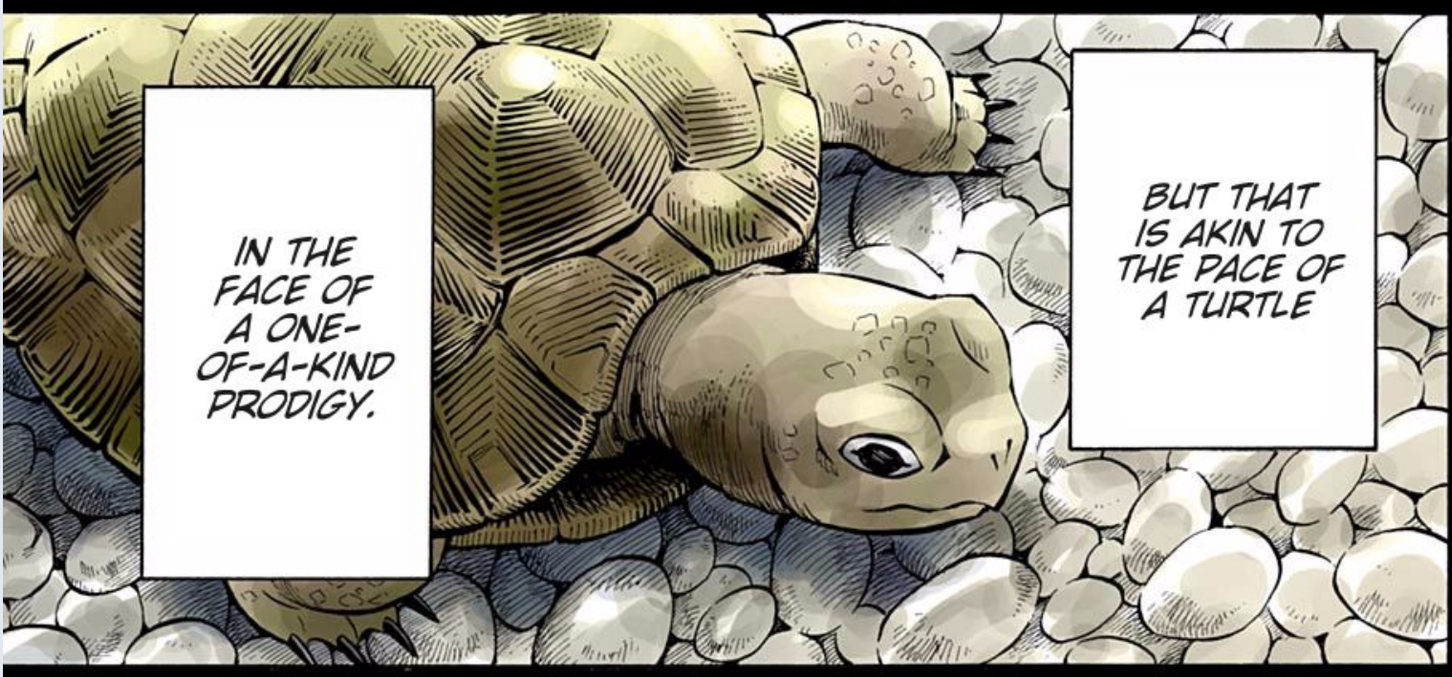

BECAUSE HE COULDN'T BEAR THE FEELING OF HITTING SOMEONE, AND HE FELT HORRIBLE.
AFTER THAT, YORIICHI NEVER SAID HE WANTED TO BECOME A SAMURAI AGAIN.

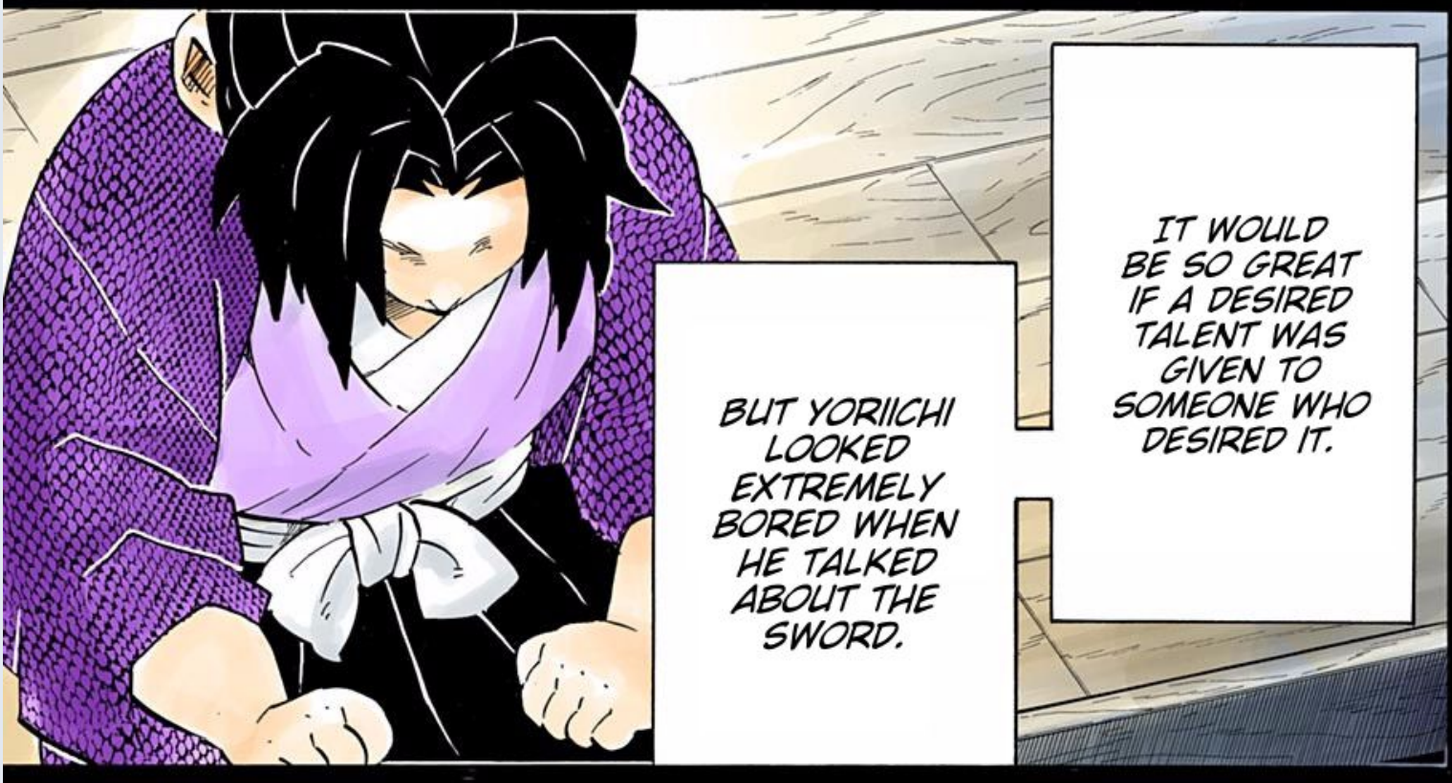
YORIICHI SAID SOMETHING BIZARRE AS WE WERE TALKING.
AFTER I HOUNDED HIM AND PRESSED HIM FOR AN ANSWER,
BUT I REALLY WANTED TO KNOW THE SECRET TO YORIICHI'S STRENGTH.
SO JUST WATCH THEIR BONE MOVEMENT, MUSCLE CONTRACTION, AND BLOOD FLOW CLOSELY.
YOUR OPPONENT'S LUNGS EXPAND BEFORE THEY STRIKE,

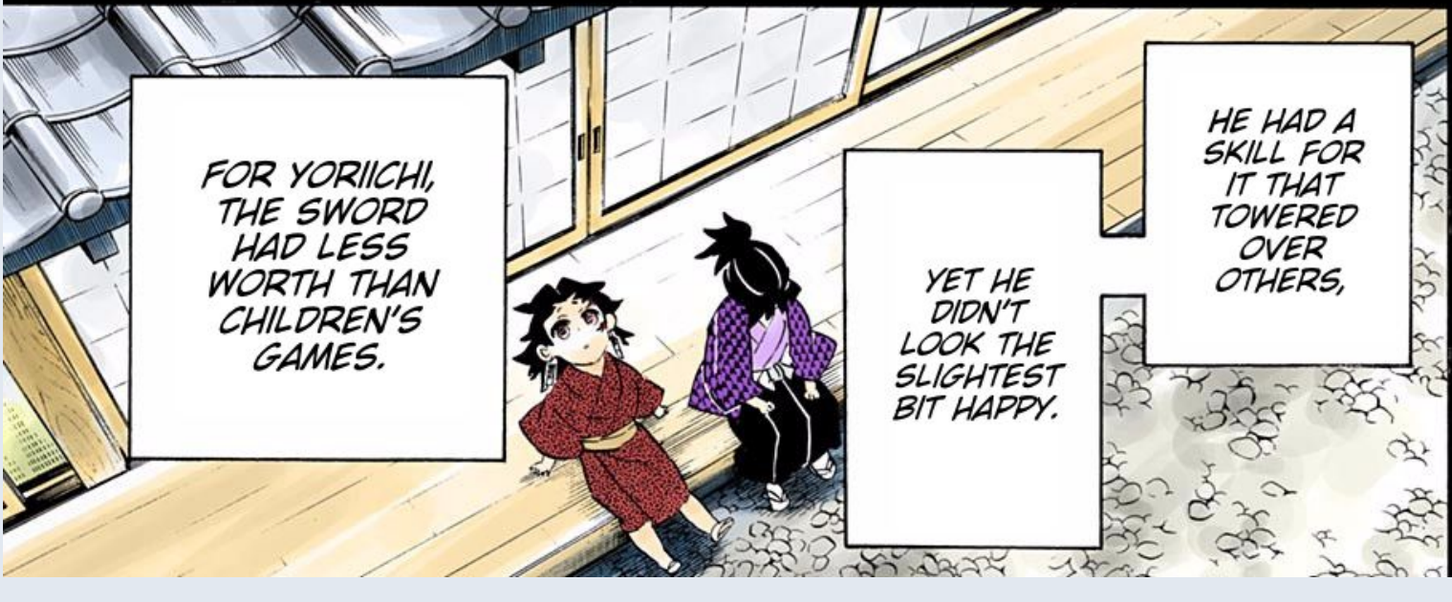

JUST LIKE WITH HIS MARK, HE WAS BORN WITH SPECIAL VISION AS WELL.
IT TOOK A WHILE FOR ME TO UNDERSTAND HIS WORDS.

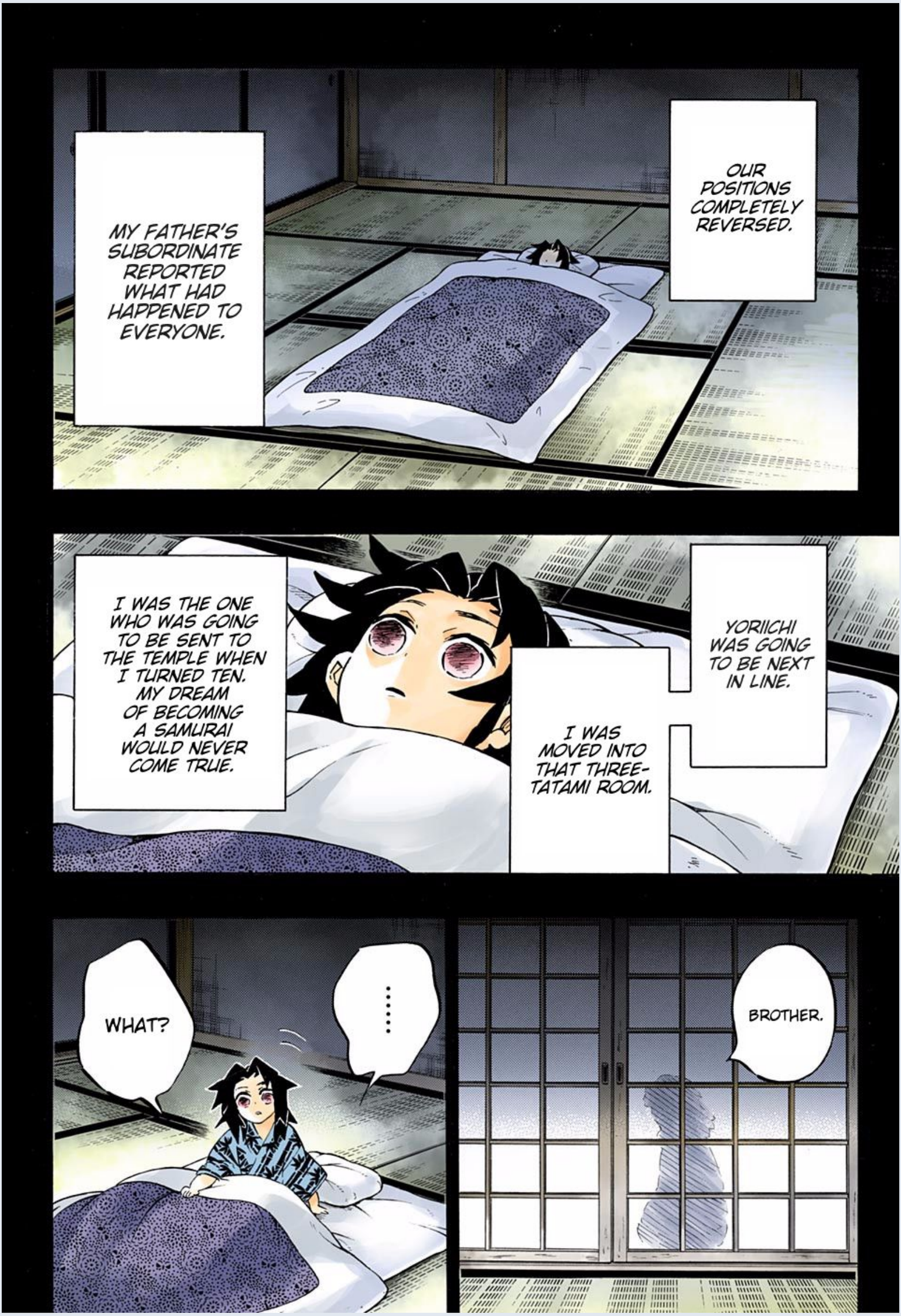

YORIICHI COULD SEE THROUGH A LIVING CREATURE'S BODY.
AND HE HAD THE PHYSICAL CAPABILITIES TO IMMEDIATELY RESPOND TO THAT SIGHT.
WAS CLEARLY STRONGER THAN I WAS.
THE BOY I THOUGHT WAS PITIFUL THIS WHOLE TIME

BUT RATHER THAN TALKING ABOUT THE SWORD,
I WANT TO PLAY SUGOROKU AND FLY A KITE WITH YOU, BROTHER.
I WANTED TO DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE SWORD.
THE WAY OF THE SWORD COMES WITH PAIN AND SUFFERING.
SO I COULD BECOME STRONGER JUST BY PUTTING IN MORE EFFORT.
HOWEVER, I HAD A TALENT THAT EVERYONE AROUND ME ACCEPTED.

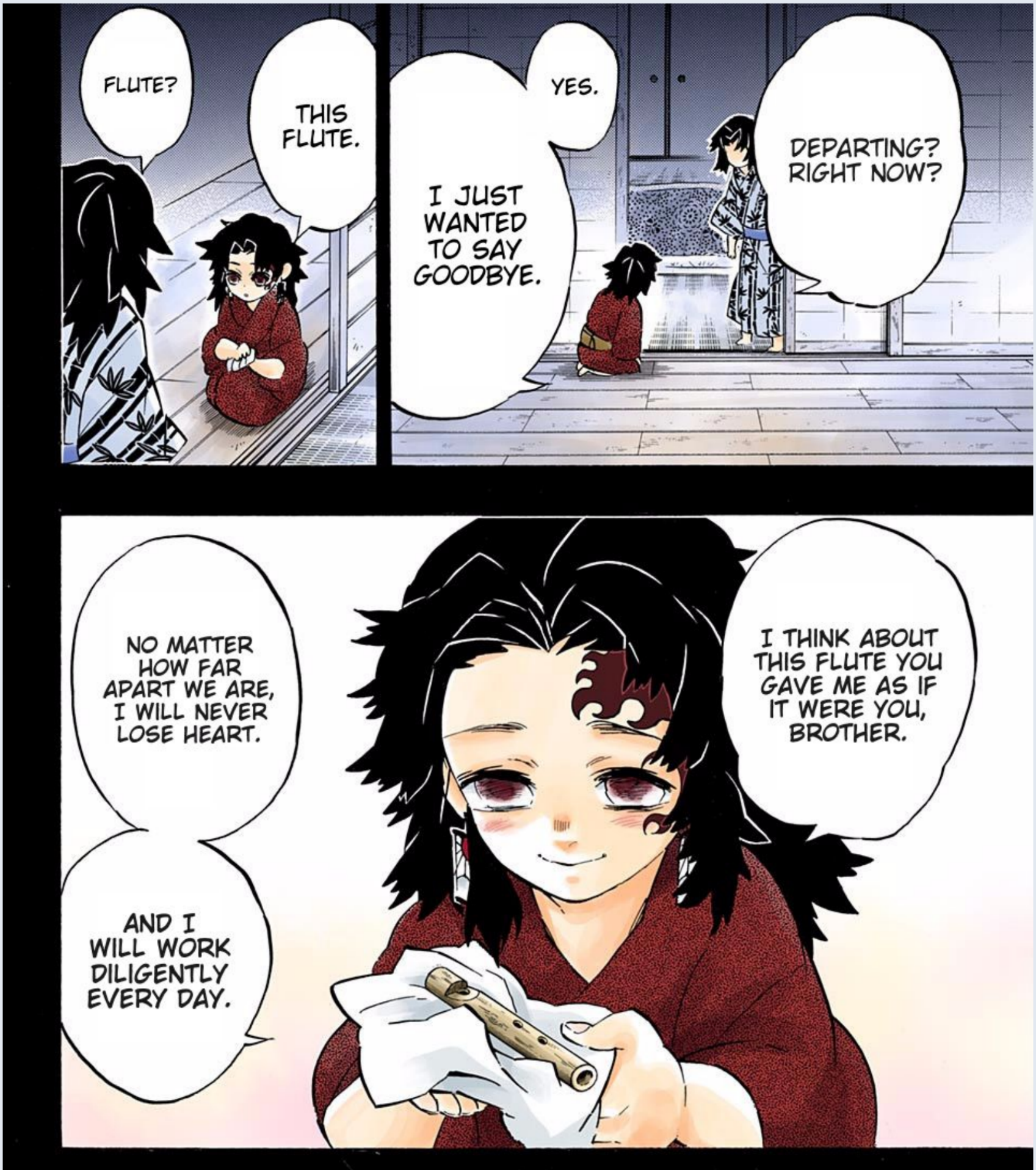

IN THE FACE OF A ONE-OF-A-KIND PRODIGY.
BUT THAT IS AKIN TO THE PACE OF A TURTLE

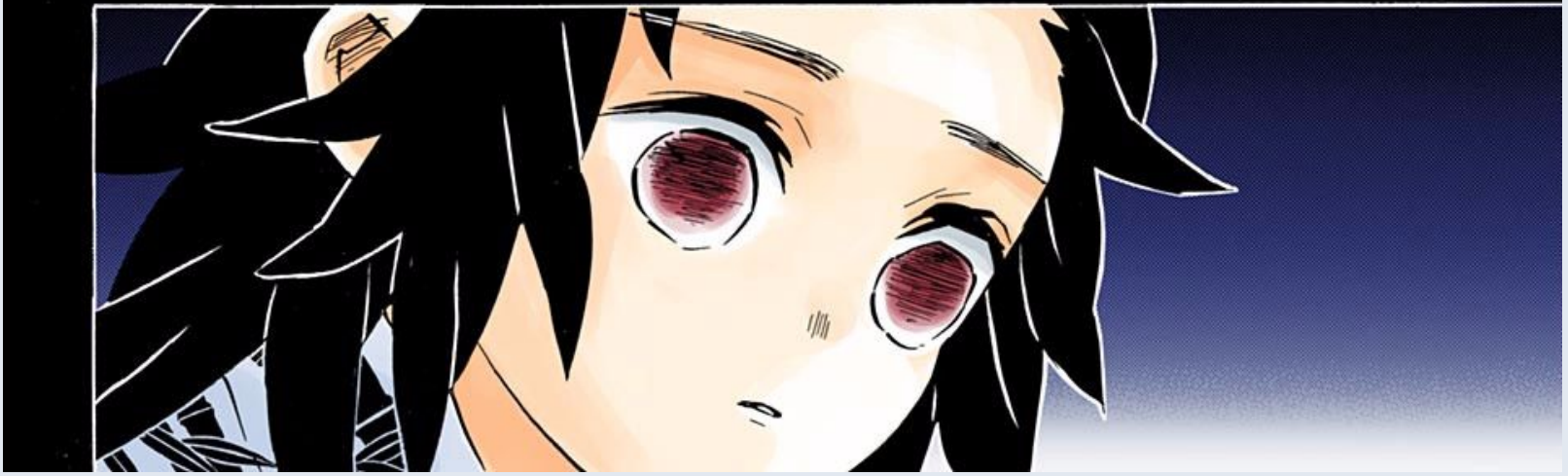

BUT YORIICHI LOOKED EXTREMELY BORED WHEN HE TALKED ABOUT THE SWORD.
IT WOULD BE SO GREAT IF A DESIRED TALENT WAS GIVEN TO SOMEONE WHO DESIRED IT.


FOR YORIICHI, THE SWORD HAD LESS WORTH THAN CHILDREN'S GAMES.
YET HE DIDN'T LOOK THE SLIGHTEST BIT HAPPY.
HE HAD A SKILL FOR IT THAT TOWERED OVER OTHERS,

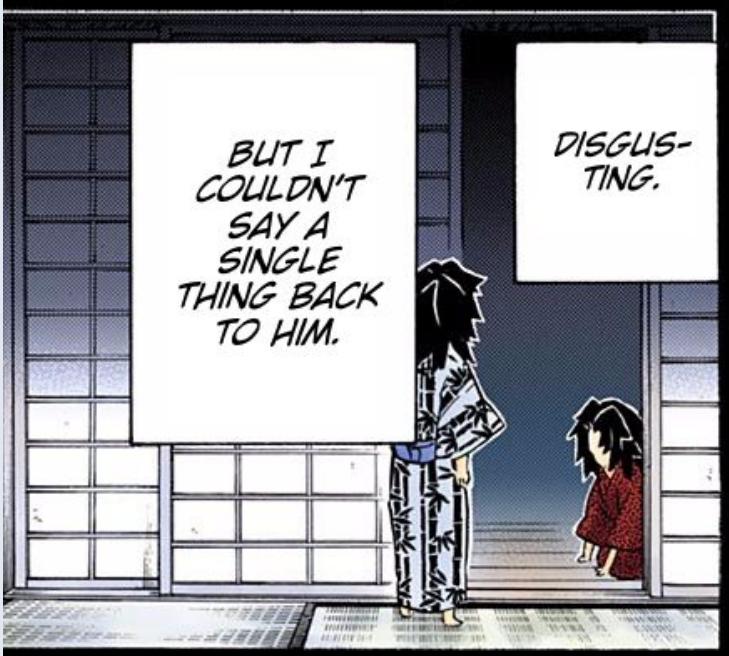

MY FATHER'S SUBORDINATE REPORTED WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO EVERYONE.
OUR POSITIONS COMPLETELY REVERSED.
I WAS THE ONE WHO WAS GOING TO BE SENT TO THE TEMPLE WHEN I TURNED TEN. MY DREAM OF BECOMING A SAMURAI WOULD NEVER COME TRUE.
I WAS MOVED INTO THAT THREE-TATAMI ROOM.
YORIICHI WAS GOING TO BE NEXT IN LINE.
WHAT?
.....
BROTHER.

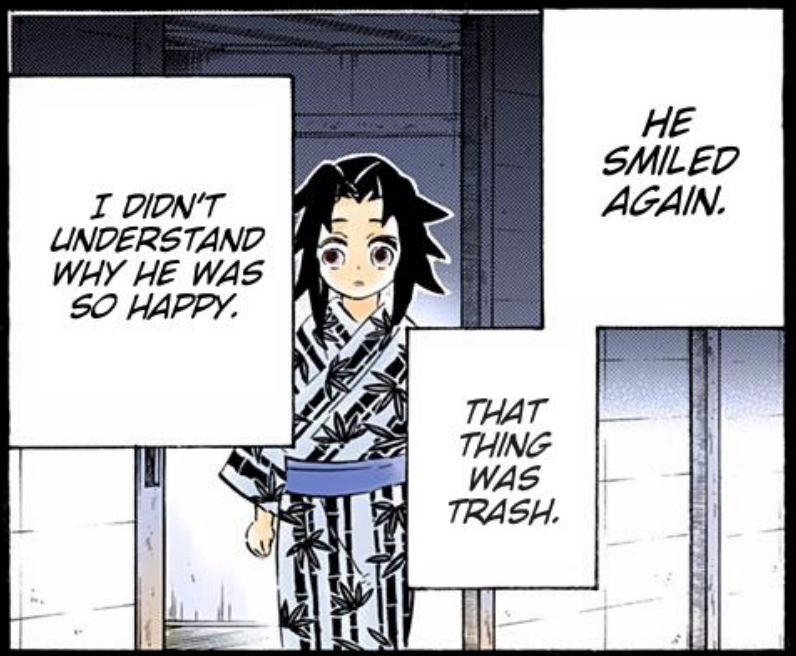
WHAT?
MOTHER HAS PASSED AWAY.
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHY DID THIS COME SO SUDDENLY?
YORIICHI CAME AT THREE IN THE MORNING.
MY MOTHER'S DEATH CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.
I AM DEPARTING FOR THE TEMPLE RIGHT NOW.
PLEASE ASK OUR RETAINER 'ITO' ABOUT WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED.
I'M VERY SORRY.

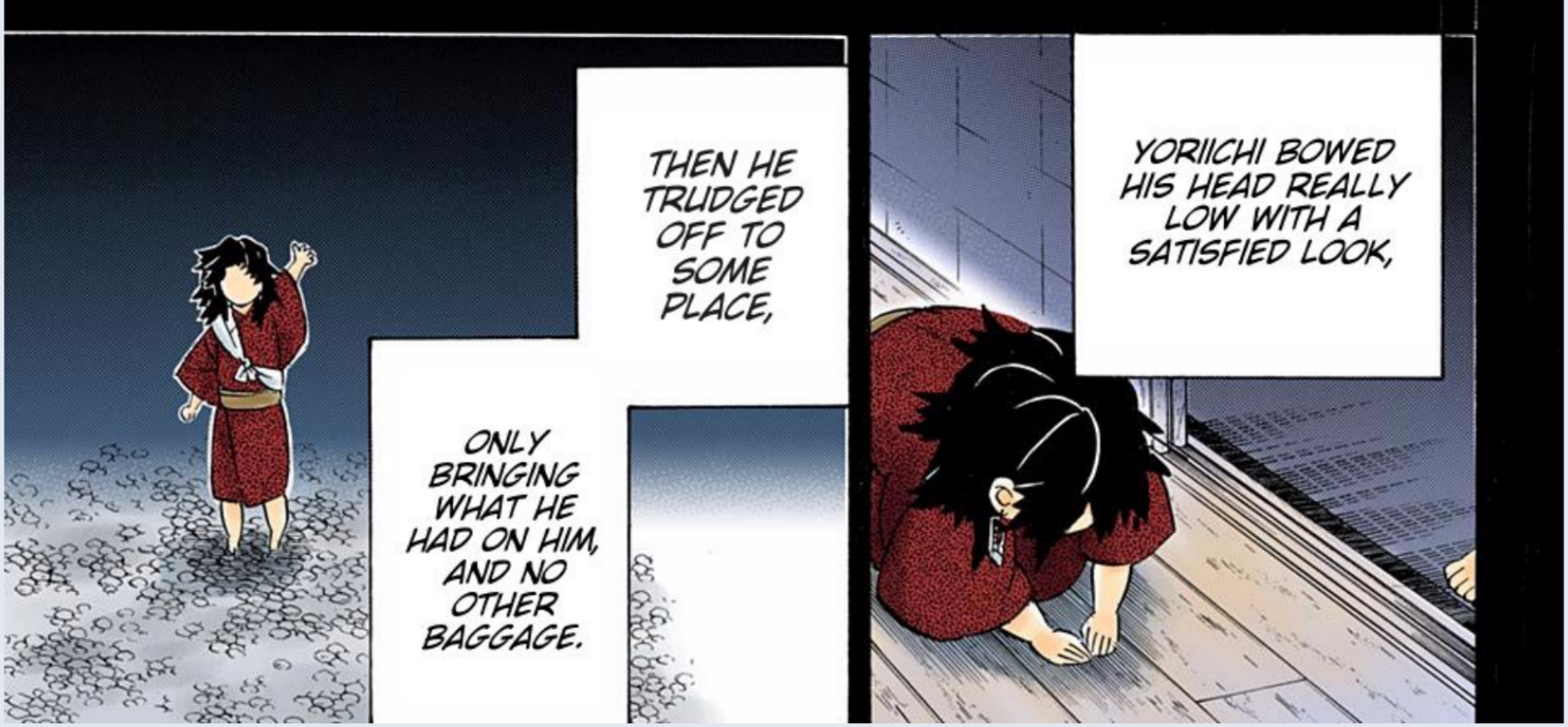

FLUTE?
THIS FLUTE.
YES.
I JUST WANTED TO SAY GOODBYE.
DEPARTING? RIGHT NOW?
I THINK ABOUT THIS FLUTE YOU GAVE ME AS IF IT WERE YOU, BROTHER.
NO MATTER HOW FAR APART WE ARE, I WILL NEVER LOSE HEART.
AND I WILL WORK DILIGENTLY EVERY DAY.

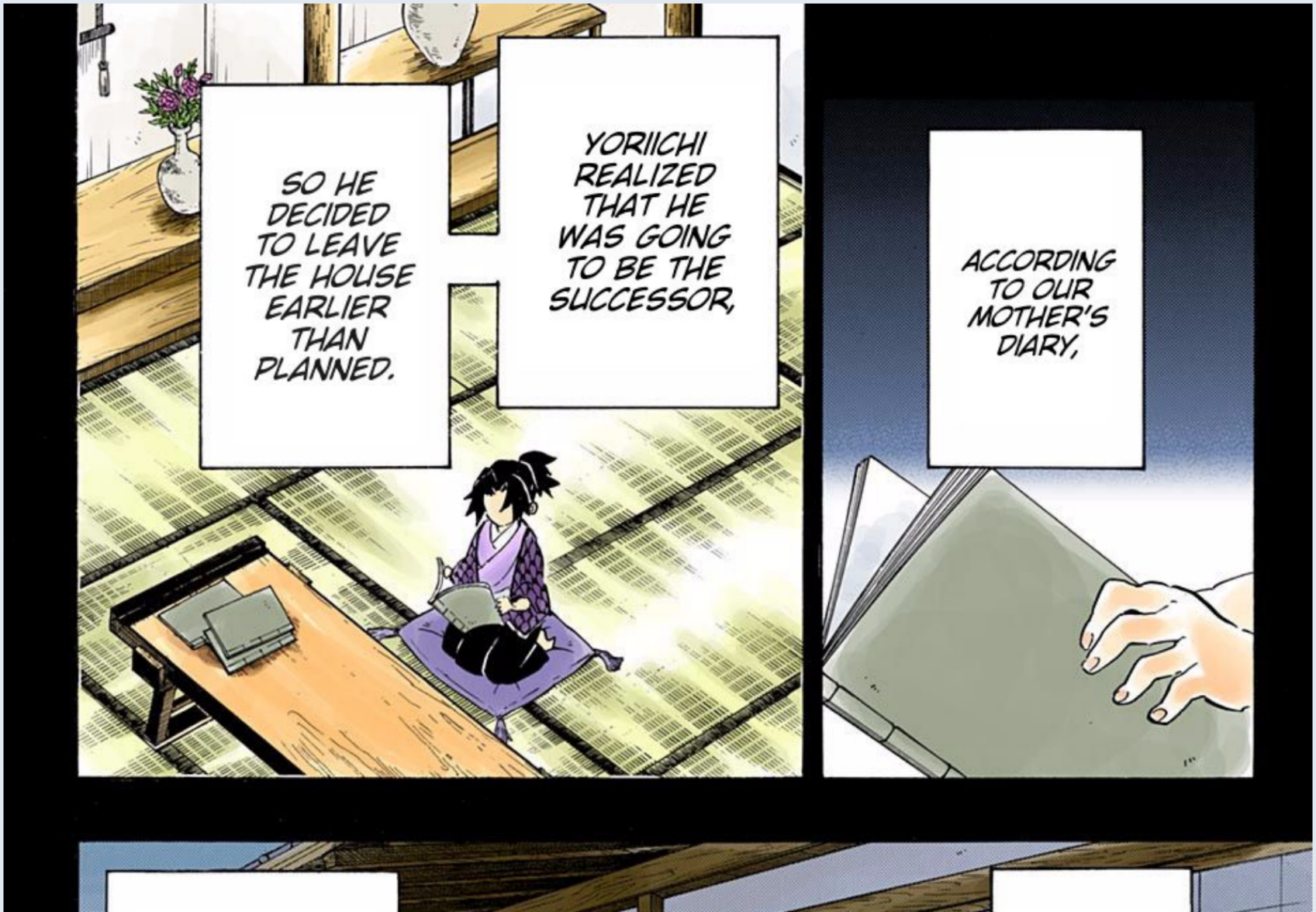


YORIICHI HAD A FLUTE THAT COULD ONLY MAKE OFF-TUNE SOUNDS IN HIS BAG,
AND HE KEPT IT NEXT TO HIM LIKE IT WAS HIS TREASURE.

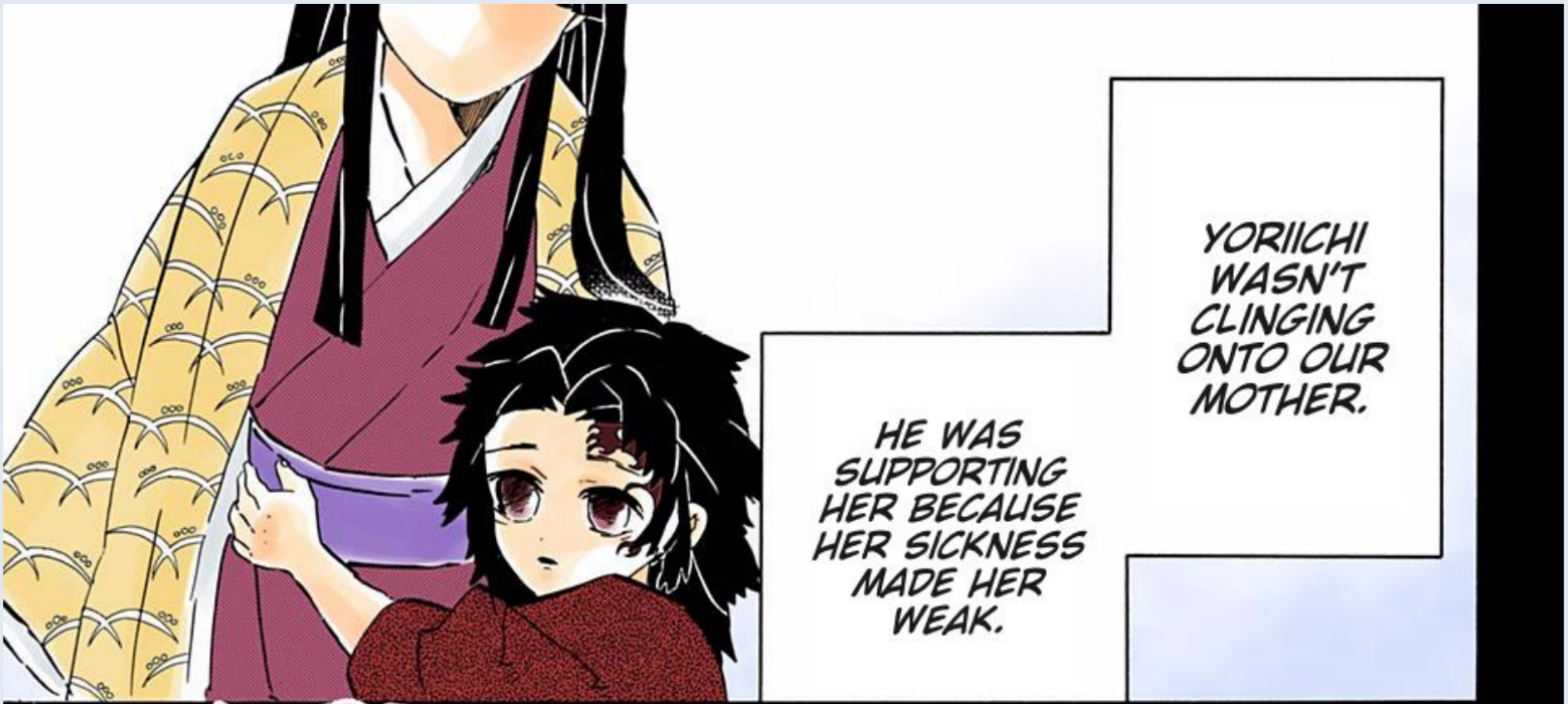

DISGUS-TING.
BUT I COULDN'T SAY A SINGLE THING BACK TO HIM.


I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE WAS SO HAPPY.
HE SMILED AGAIN.
THAT THING WAS TRASH.


YORIICHI BOWED HIS HEAD REALLY LOW WITH A SATISFIED LOOK,
THEN HE TRUDGED OFF TO SOME PLACE,
ONLY BRINGING WHAT HE HAD ON HIM, AND NO OTHER BAGGAGE.


ACCORDING TO OUR MOTHER'S DIARY,
YORIICHI REALIZED THAT HE WAS GOING TO BE THE SUCCESSOR,
SO HE DECIDED TO LEAVE THE HOUSE EARLIER THAN PLANNED.

SHE HAD BEEN SUFFERING FROM DISCOMFORT ON HER LEFT SIDE FOR SEVERAL YEARS ALREADY.
IT SEEMS THAT YORIICHI KNEW
ABOUT OUR MOTHER'S DISEASE AND HER FINAL DAYS.
LEFT...
HER LEFT SIDE.


YORIICHI WASN'T CLINGING ONTO OUR MOTHER.
HE WAS SUPPORTING HER BECAUSE HER SICKNESS MADE HER WEAK.

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